Boy. Well sir, we will not.

Clo. If you haue any musique that may not bee heard, to't a-gaine, but as they say, to heare musique, the Generall does not greatly care.

Boy. We ha none such sir.

Clo. Then put your pipes in your bag, for Ile away; goe, vanish into aire, away.

Cas. Dost thou heare my honest friend?

Clo. No, I heare not your honest friend, I heare you.

Cas. Prethee keepe vp thy quillets, ther's a poore peece of gold for thee: if the Gentlewoman that attends the Generals wife be stirring, tell her ther's one *Cassio*, entreates her a little fauour of speach—wilt thou doe this?

Clo. She is stirring sir, if she will stirre hither, I shall seeme to notifie vnto her. *Enter* Iago.

Cas. Doe good my friend: In happy time *Iago*. *Exit Clo.*

Iag. You ha not bin a bed then.

Cas. Why no, the day had broke before we parted:
Ha made bold *Iago* to send in to your wife,—my suite to her,
Is, that she will to vertuous *Desdemona*,
Procure me some accesse.

Iag. Ile send her to you presently,
And Ile deuise a meane to draw the Moore
Out of the way, that your conuerse and busines,
May be more free. *Exit.*

Cas. I humbly thanke you for't: I neuer knew
A *Florentine* more kind and honest.
Enter Emilia.

Em. Good morrow good Lieutenant, I am sorry
For your displeasure, but all will soone be well,
The Generall and his wife are talking of it,
And she speakes for you stoutly: the Moore replies,
That he you hurt is of great fame in *Cyprus*,
And great affinity, and that in wholesome wisedome,
He might not but refuse: but he protests he loues you,
And needs no other suitor but his likings,
To take the safest occasion by the front,
To bring you in againe.

Cas.

Cas. Yet I beseech you,
If you thinke fit, or that it may be done,
Giue me aduantage of some briefe discourse
With *Desdemona* alone.

Em. Pray you come in,
I will bestow you where you shall haue time,
To speake your bosome freely.

Cas. I am much bound to you. *Exeunt.*

Enter Othello, Iago, *and other Gentlemen.*

Oth. These letters giue *Iago* to the Pilate,
And by him, doe my duties to the State;
That done, I will be walking to the workes,
Repaire there to me.

Iag. Well my good Lord, Ile do't.

Oth. This fortification Gentlemen, shall we see't?

Gent. We waite vpon your Lordship. *Exeunt.*

Enter Desdemona, Cassio *and* Emilia.

Des. Be thou assur'd good *Cassio*, I will doe
All my abilities in thy behalfe.

Em. Good Madam doe, I know it grieues my husband,
As if the case were his.

Des. O that's an honest fellow:—doe not doubt *Cassio*,
But I will haue my Lord and you againe,
As friendly as you were.

Cas. Bounteous Madame,
What euer shall become of *Michael Cassio*,
Hee's neuer any thing but your true seruant.

Des. O sir, I thanke you, you doe loue my Lord:
You haue knowne him long, and be you well assur'd,
He shall in strangest, stand no farther off,
Then in a politique distance.

Cas. I but Lady,
That pollicy may either last so long,
Or feed vpon such nice and waterish diet,
Or breed it selfe, so out of circumstance,
That I being absent, and my place supplied,